APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

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HHH
...
YOU...
HHH...
...YOU
THINK WE LOST
HIM?

МОТ?

MOT?
WHERE DID YOU...?!

WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?
IF YOU'RE HAVING ANOTHER FLASHBACK, THIS REALLY ISN'T THE TIME!
WE HAVE TO MOVE!

I...
I CAN'T MOVE.
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ANYMORE.
THERE... THERE IS NO ESCAPING HIM!

NO MATTER WHAT WE DO, HE WILL FIND US!
HE WILL FIND ME!

HE WILL FIND ME... AND THEN ...
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN EVEN DEATH DIES?

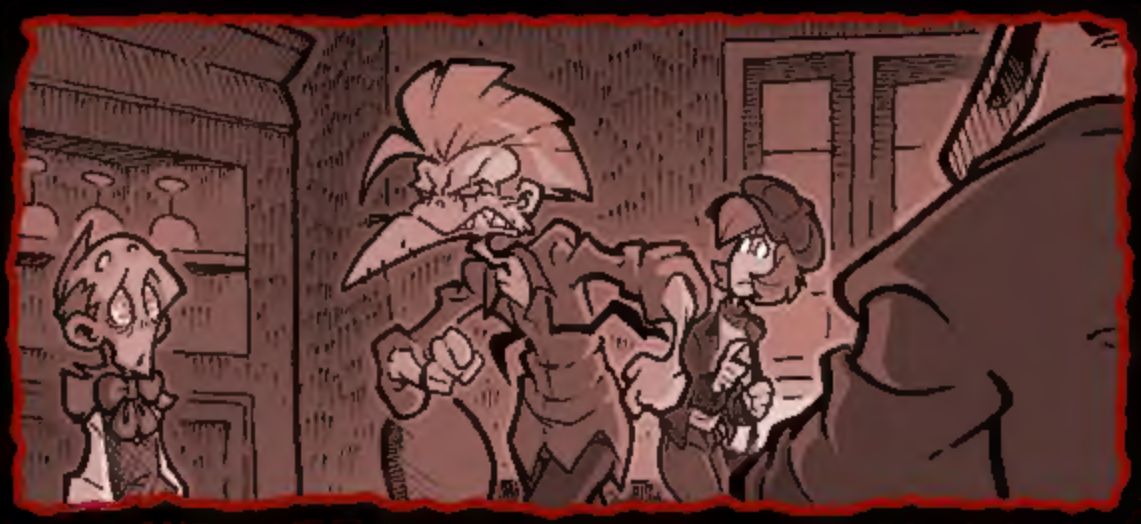
OH GOD... THE GYPSY GIRL WAS RIGHT.
THERE IS NO SALVATION FOR MY KIND.
OBLIVION IS ALL THAT AWAITS ME.

ALL THAT I AM
IS
MY THOUGHTS, MY MEMORIES, MY KNOWLEDGE
ALL JUST... GONE, NEVER TO EXIST AGAIN.
WELL YEA, THAT'S MORTALITY FOR YA.
FOR A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE TOO, I MIGHT ADD.

HOW... HOW CAN PEOPLE LIVE LIKE THIS?!
HOW DO THEY STOP BEING AFRAID?
THEY NEVER DO.
BUT THEY GET USED TO IT.

I KNOW.
I JUST NEVER COULD.

WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN AN ETERNITY OF NOTHINGNESS ?!



A LIFETIME WITHOUT PURPOSE.

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